MARVEL

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009

FINAL

DAILY BUGLE

NEW YORK'S FINEST DAILY NEWSPAPER

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INSIDE: DAREDEVIL'S SHOWDOWN WITH SERPENTS! WHERE IS THE PUNISHER?

SPIDER-MAN'S WAR ON CRIME!

Spider-Man has been cleaning up the streets of New York with unforeseen viciousness. With surprising swiftness he has incapacitated the Owl, the Vulture, Tombstone, and White Dragon. And killed the Kingpin. The Hobgoblin, Hammerhead and Mr. Negative have presumably gone into hiding. No one knows what has become of the gangs these men used to lead... (more inside)

CITIZENS SMASH SPIDER-BOTS

Outraged citizens revolted against the spying eyes of Spider-Man's spider-bots by stomping them in the streets! Spider-Man still maintains a veritable army called the Spider-Patrol out of his base: Spider-Island.

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THE CITY IS EERILY QUIET.
I'VE REMOVED THE HEADS OF THE MAJOR CRIME SYNDICATES AND MY SPIDER-BOTS PATROL THE AREA 24-7, BUT THERE'S STILL AN UNEASINESS IN THE AIR.
A TENSION I CAN'T EXPLAIN, AS IF THE CITY IS BALANCING PRECARIOUSLY ON THE BRINK OF WAR.
AND SOMEONE IS LOOKING FOR ITS TIPPING POINT.
BAM!
ZING! ZING!
ZING!
LIKE THE ASSASSINATION OF ARCHDUKE FERDINAND THAT BEGAN WORLD WAR I.
BAM! BAM!
THE SHOT HEARD ROUND THE WORLD THAT STARTED THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.
BAM!
BAM! BAM!
- J.J.JAMESON

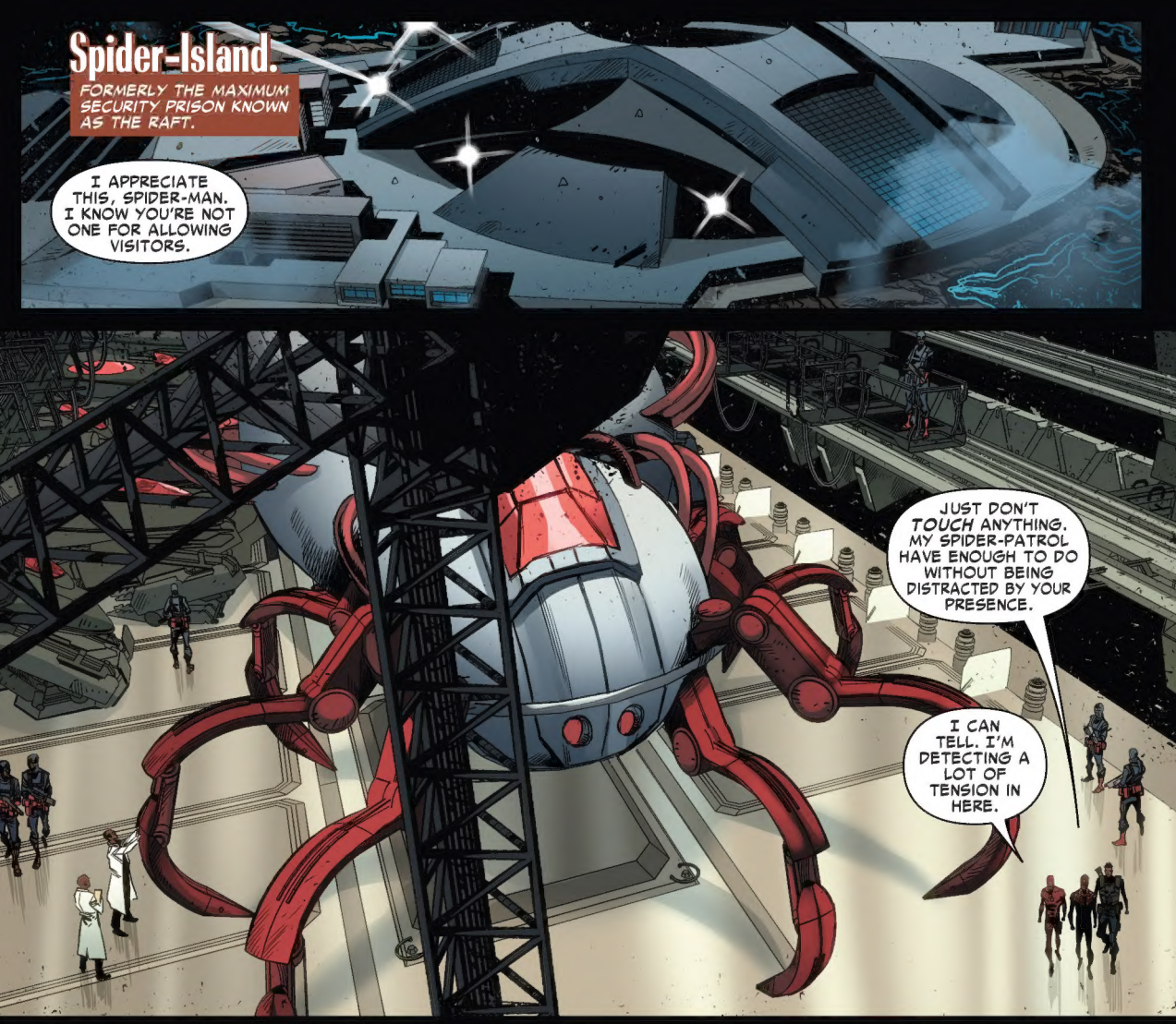
OR THE BULLET THAT KILLED SOMEONE NAMED "TWO PACKS" THAT APPARENTLY KICKED OFF SOME BI-COASTAL WRAPPING WAR.
ACCORDING TO ANNA MARIA, THAT IS.
BUT I'VE GOT NEWS FOR THEM...
IT'S NOT GOING TO HAPPEN TONIGHT.
THWIP!
THWIP!
THWIP!
THWIP!
THWIP!
THWIP!

AND IT'S NOT GOING TO HAPPEN TO THE SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN.
PING!
PING! PING!
FWAAP!
UNGH!

WEBS ARE BULLETPROOF NOW, HUH?
CONFOUND IT! FRANK CASTLE, WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?
AND HOW IN THE WORLD DID YOU ACCESS MY SECRET FILES TO LEARN THAT THIS NEW PROTOTYPE WEBBING IS BULLETPRO--
OH...
YOU DIDN'T KNOW.
I ASSUMED.
BESIDES I WASN'T AIMING TO KILL YOU. JUST TO GET YOUR ATTENTION.
THERE ARE OTHER WAYS TO CONTACT ME.
AND YOU'RE NOT RESPONDING TO ANY OF THEM. SO DON'T BLAME THE PUNISHER...

'CAUSE THE DEVIL MADE HIM DO IT.
EGADS! YOU'RE HERE NOT THREE SECONDS AND ALREADY YOU'VE WORKED IN A DEVIL REFERENCE.
AND NOW WE'RE GOING ON FIVE SECONDS AND YOU'VE ALREADY USED THE WORDS "EGADS" AND "CONFOUND IT."
YOU'RE NOT YOURSELF, SPIDER-MAN, AND I'M A TAD CONCERNED.
INTERESTING. AND WHAT DO THOSE SUPER SENSES OF YOURS TELL YOU?
THAT YOU'RE THE REAL DEAL.
BUT I'M THE "MAN WITHOUT FEAR," NOT THE "MAN WITHOUT A GUT FEELING," SO I NEED YOU TO DO SOMETHING FOR ME.
I INTERCEPTED THE PUNISHER MAKING A BEELINE FOR YOU.
SEEMS ONE OF HIS SAFE HOUSES WAS BROKEN INTO AND SOME OF HIS "ACQUIRED" ITEMS WERE STOLEN. NAMELY A GOBLIN GLIDER. HE'S UNDER THE IMPRESSION YOU CONFISCATED IT DURING YOUR "NO CRIME ON MY TIME" CAMPAIGN.
I CAN SPEAK FOR MYSELF.
AND YET YOU DON'T.

SO YOU LET HIM TAKE POTSHOTS AT ME?!
I TOLD HIM HE COULD GET IT OUT OF HIS SYSTEM.
IF HE USED RUBBER BULLETS.
AND YOU LISTENED, OF COURSE?
LET'S JUST SAY I HEAR AS WELL AS HE SEES.
LISTEN TO ME. SOMETHING'S HAPPENING IN THE CITY. WE ALL FEEL IT. NO ONE IS CERTAIN OF ANYTHING ANYMORE AND I THINK A LITTLE TRUST WOULD GO A LONG WAY HERE.
WHAT CAN YOU SHOW US THAT'LL CONVINCE HIM YOU DON'T HAVE IT?
HOW ABOUT MY DERRIERE?
SOMEHOW THAT WASN'T THE ANSWER I WAS EXPECTING.


Spider-Island.
FORMERLY THE MAXIMUM SECURITY PRISON KNOWN AS THE RAFT.
I APPRECIATE THIS, SPIDER-MAN. I KNOW YOU'RE NOT ONE FOR ALLOWING VISITORS.
JUST DON'T *TOUCH* ANYTHING. MY SPIDER-PATROL HAVE ENOUGH TO DO WITHOUT BEING DISTRACTED BY YOUR PRESENCE.
I CAN TELL. I'M DETECTING A LOT OF TENSION IN HERE.

STAY CLOSE. EVER SINCE SUN GIRL TRAIPSED THROUGH HERE I'VE BEEFED UP SECURITY.
TK421, ARE YOU AT YOUR POST?
YES, BOSS.
SUPERIOR TEAM-UP #6.

ALWAYS...
...AT THE...
REA--

AHHH!
BAM!
I'VE ADDED A CONSIDERABLE NUMBER OF PROTECTIVE MEASURES SINCE I TOOK OVER THIS ISLAND.
FZZZZT!
SCANNING.
THIS PLACE IS MORE SECURE NOW THAN WHEN IT WAS AN ACTUAL PRISON.
BEEP BOOP BEEP
GENIUS, I KNOW.
CLEVER. YOU'VE ALTERED THE TONES SO THEY CAN'T BE LINKED TO THEIR RESPECTIVE NUMBERS.
I'VE COLLECTED WEAPONS FROM EVERY KNOWN VILLAIN THIS CITY HAS TO OFFER. IT'S A STOCKADE WITH ENOUGH FIREPOWER TO OBLITERATE A SMALL COUNTRY. SO YES, I TAKE THE SECURITY OF THESE ITEMS VERY SERIOUSLY.

SON OF A--
EMPTY.
FSSSSSSSS!
TROUBLE!
SPIDER-SENSE!
BAM!
NO @#$!

BOOOOOM!
THWIP!
THWIP!
FOOTSTEPS! SOMEONE'S TRYING TO ESCAPE THROUGH THE SMOKE.
HE'S IN DISGUISE.
HOW DO YOU--
NIGHT GOGGLES?! YOU GONNA STEAL MY FLAMING D'S AS WELL?
SHUT UP YOU, YOU FOOLS! WE'RE WASTING TIME!
WHAT WAS HE DISGUISED AS?

EVERYONE ELSE IN THIS PLACE.
SPIDER-PATROL! THERE IS AN IMPOSTER AMONG US. WE ARE ON HIGH ALERT.
I'M DETECTING AN INCREDIBLY RAPID HEARTBEAT EMANATING FROM...
THERE!
HOLD IT, MISCREANT! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH MY...

WELL, AT LEAST WE KNOW WHERE THE BOMBS WOUND UP.

JUST SAY THE WORD AND I CAN DEFUSE THE SITUATION.
WE CAN ALL TAKE HIM DOWN, CASTLE, THAT'S NOT THE POINT. WE'RE TRYING TO GO ABOUT THIS A DIFFERENT WAY.
I WILL DO WHATEVER YOU WANT.
OF COURSE YOU WILL. NOW STAND DOWN AND TELL ME HOW YOU BREACHED MY SECURITY.
JUST SAY THE WORD.
I'M TELLING YOU, STAND DOWN AND--
HE'S NOT TALKING TO US!
CRACKLE
JUST GIVE ME THE SIGN.
I CAN DO THI--
CLICK!

WHY DIDN'T YOU GIVE HIM THE ORDER?
DAREDEVIL WOULD HAVE DETECTED MY VOICE.
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AND I'M NOT READY TO REVEAL MYSELF JUST YET.
SO YOU REWARD OUR MOLE BY LEAVING HIM ALONE AT THE HANDS OF OUR ENEMY?
HE IS A MERE PAWN IN MY PLAN, GOBLIN KNIGHT. HE SERVES THE GREEN GOBLIN BY SERVING HIS PURPOSE.
AND BESIDES...
HE'S NOT ALONE.

DON'T DO IT!
I CAN PROTECT YOU. I'VE TAKEN DOWN EVERY CRIME BOSS IN THE CITY, I CAN...
YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU'VE DONE. YOU PRACTICALLY HELPED HIM TO--
BAM!
AHHHH!
CLUNK
STOP WASTING OUR TIME.

THEN HOW ABOUT I WASTE YOUR LIVES?
MORE SMOKE. NICE TRY.
CASTLE, WAIT! HE'S GOT A...
AHHHHHHHH!
FLASHBOMB!

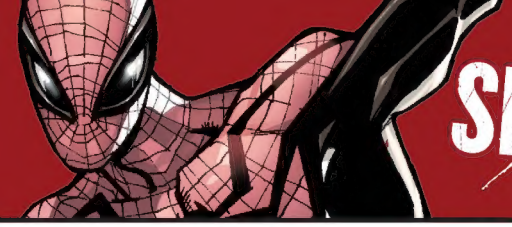
PUNISHER'S GOGGLES ENHANCED THE LIGHT. PROBABLY DESTROYED HIS *RETINAS*.
I CAN'T *SEE*. WHAT THE HELL WAS *THAT?*
IT WAS A--
I KNOW WHAT IT WAS.
GAAK!
I JUST NEEDED TO HEAR YOUR *VOICE*.

YOU MORON! I NEEDED HIM TO TALK.
TELL ME! WHO IS BEHIND THIS?
WHAT DID YOU MEAN, "I HELPED"?
YOU'RE THE BLINDEST ONE HERE, SPIDER-MAN. YOU'VE BEEN WORKING SO HARD TO CLEAN UP THIS CITY, AND ALL FOR WHAT?
SO HE CAN COME AND TAKE IT ALL AWAY FROM YOU.
WHO, DAMN IT?! WHO TOOK ALL MY WEAPONS? I'M THE SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN! I'LL SCOUR THIS CITY UNTIL I FIND THE TRUTH.
HA!
+COUGH+
YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW DEEP THIS GOES. AND I'M GONNA BE THE GUY WHO DELIVERS THE FIRST BLOW.
YOU AND WHAT ARMY?

YOUR OWN!

HA HA HAHAHA HA!

Next: Betrayed!



SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN TEAM-UP

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NOTE: THIS ISSUE TAKES PLACE BETWEEN ISSUES #26 AND #27 OF SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN.

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